

THE SICARO

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MOUNT SAINT PICARO UNIVERSITY

166

This is the Sicaro and you'll just have to read it yourself if you want to know what is inside.

There was a Student Union Election. It was held March 15 & 16th

We realize this advertisement
is a little bit late however it is
better to be late than never.



Pub Manager gets jiggy with it

In recent months, Craig Smith, Vinnie's Pub Manager, has been getting some extra action from a few members of his staff.

In a rare shot taken after the Students' Union Awards Banquet, Smith was caught leading most of female staff into his office.

"He must be doing something right," says pub employee Todd Houston, "the girls always come back with a smile on their face, and if you ask what happened, they just giggle and walk away."

Smith claims to have a good "working" relationship with all of his

staff, but like most guys, he favours the girls. "They are a little more responsive to my come on's, and I think that makes it easier to work with them."

Former staff member, Jen Pace remembers well what it was like to be called into Smith's office.

"He would say it was for a 'talk,' but I knew, as did everyone else, that his 'talk' was really more action than anything else."

Most members of Smith's staff have been called into his office, and feel that it welcomed you to some sort of exclusive society. Even the guys were privy to "talks" in the office.

"Craig called me in once, I didn't think anything of it, I mean, I'm a guy, and I always thought Craig liked the girls," says Peter Turnbull, of his visits to Smith's office. "It wasn't a big deal really, he just coped a little feel, and that was it. It actually made me feel a little special. I was part of the group after that."

Smith feels that having such special relationships with his staff adds to the overall morale of the pub staff as a whole.

"I feel that pursuing such things with my staff takes pressure off of them. When I can take one or two of them to my office for a quick session, it makes them feel better, as well as puts me in a better mood."

Jason Dugay, Keanu Reeves look-a-like, pub employee, echoes Smith's sentiments, "When Craig and the girls came back from the office, you knew all of them were going to be easier to work with. It's great, I hope next year's pub manager does the same thing."

One can only hope. Applications for next year's Pub Manager are now being accepted. I hear one of the questions now asks whether or not this practice will continue in the coming years. Better answer a big "hell ya" if you expect to become a future Pub Manager!



New Security Officials Come Up Swinging

They're big, they're bad and they go to work in Speedos. No it's not the Mount Ping-Pong Association, (don't ask) it's our new security team. In an unexpected development, University administration decided to let all current security guards go and replace them with underemployed WWF wrestlers.

"What does this Rock guy have that I don't?" asked former security veteran Ted Misztela, "I used to be a pretty bad dude in my day."

An unnamed university official said that the former security officials just weren't living up the standard of safety Mount students expected.

"Can you believe not one of those slackers could execute a proper chokehold? What if we had an intruder on campus. What could they do? Talk him down?"

Not only does the new security

team know a thing or two about chokeholds but university officials believe that their ability to talk trash will put an end to the heckling security guards have been traditionally faced with.

"Once I crushed a guy's collarbone with my bare hands. Do you think I'm gonna let some little punk get away with calling my uniform 'gay'?" snarled security rookie Steve Austin.

Chief of Security Glenn Hollett couldn't be more pleased with his new recruits and assures students that the new security team will have their well being as top priority.

"Sure they have a few personality conflicts and sometimes they get a little rowdy but they're basically good guys. I just have to keep them away from those folding chairs."

Mount Creates a New Degree but Nobody Cares

Before a crowd of six people, Mount Saint Vincent University president Dr. Sheila Brown announced the creation of a new four year degree. The Bachelor of Apathy program will start accepting applicants in April for the 2000-2001 school year.

"I'm almost enthusiastic about this program. I think someone may have put some real thought into it, but I'm not sure," said Dr. Brown.

The Bachelor of Apathy is believed to be the first of its kind in Canada but we can't confirm this because no one really bothered to investigate.

Students of the program will be required to take the regular Bachelor of Arts courses but will be encouraged to refrain from reading

any flyers, leaflets, posters, newspapers and other materials that could possibly inform them about campus events. They will also take part in a weekly three hour lab session devoted to bitching about how long lines at the Registrars's counter are and how no one ever goes to Vinnie's on a Thursday night.

Students leaving the press conference were asked for their reactions to this new program.

One yawning student summed it up nicely:

"They're creating a new degree? Man, I just took a wrong turn on the way to the caf and stayed for the free muffins."

THE SICARO

*Wanting to be the Chicaro since 1965...
Volume 35 Issue 13*

Dominatrix	Melissa Melanson
I got a new bike!	Crista Stone
Very Tired	James Tilley
The Big Cheese	Leslie Cheeseman
Not Available For Comment	Nicola Hanson
Godd Spellar	Rhonda Simser
Who?	Wendy Walters
Miss Congeniality	Jennifer Henderson
Little Grasshopper	Dave Roddis

Contributors Well if you must know little gnomes came into the office and typed the whole paper by themselves.

The Sicaro is dedicated to informing, challenging and entertaining the students of who work for the Picaro, and to provide them with a forum to air their views.

The Sicaro reserves the right to edit or reject any material, particularly material of libelous, racist, sexist, or homophobic nature. The views expressed are not necessarily those of the Sicaro or its editors. We deserve the right doesn't mean we will do it.

There are no Sicaro Ads

The Sicaro

We'll get our people to contact your people

The Second Annual Sicaro Awards

The "Rosaria Attendance" Award:

Given to the person who spent the most time in Rosaria without actually having a valid reason for doing so.

Recipient: Jackie Thornhill

The "Alienation" Award:

Given to the person or group who managed to piss off or offend the greatest number of people in the shortest time

Recipient: SMU Journal, who managed to mock all of ARCUP in one cartoon strip.

The "Mystery" Award:

Given to someone who has the good sense to keep her private life private, never revealing too much.

Recipient: Nicola Hanson

The "Thanks for Sharing" Award:

Given to the person who can always be counted on to share the most personal details of their life, whether asked or not.

Recipient: Rhonda Simser

The "Out of Touch" Award:

Given to the person, who no matter how many times is told something, still has no clue what is going on.

Recipient: Wendy Walters

The "Houdini" Award:

Given to the Picaro staff member who pulled a vanishing act right before the Sicaro.

Recipient: Ryan MacNeil

The "Cop a Feel" Award:

Given to the person who touches everyone under the guise of giving a massage.

Recipient: James Tilley

The "Customer of the Year" Award

- Sponsored by Tommy Hilfiger

Given to the person who should buy shares in the company he manages to keep in business.

Recipient: Mike Allen

The "Everybody's Bitch" Award:

Given to the person who is always willing to help someone, or lend a helping hand.

Recipient: Dave Roddis

The "Ambassador" Award:

Given to the person who best "represents" the Mount to the largest number of other Atlantic Universities.

Recipient: Leslie Cheeseman

The "Please Don't Hurt Me" Award:

Given to the person who instills the most fear into our Editor-In-Chief.

Recipient: We're too afraid of this person to actually say who it is.

The "Last Chance to See Your Name in Print" Award:

Given to the body of people who probably otherwise wouldn't see their names in print.

Recipient: The MSVU Graduating class

The "Tall, Nice Basketball Player, Who Works in the Pub" Award:

After careful consideration of all the candidates, we decided that PETER TURNBULL is worthy of this award. Best of luck to next years candidates for this award, you have big shoes to fill.

The "Nothing on Me" Award:

Given to the person who admits to everything before they can be teased or heckled about it.

Recipient: Melissa Melanson

The "Oh, I Remember Them" Award

Given to the Pic staffers who left early, or never really showed up in the first place:

Recipients: Amber Ball, Charity Baker, Trisha Doubleday, Christine Kennedy, Ryan MacNeil

The "I Don't Want an Award" Award:

Given to the Picaro staff members who refused to try and come up with an award for themselves, therefore forcing me to make up this cheesy one.

Recipient: Jennifer Henderson

The "ARCUP Mom" Award:

Given to the one person who always looks out for her fellow ARCUP'ers when away on conferences.

Recipient: Crista Stone

The "Corner Store Whiner" Award:

Given to the Corner Store employee, who at first glance loves the Sicaro, and upon finding out they may be in it, turns on it like a bull dog on red meat.

Recipient: Andy Bartkus

The "I Haven't Learned How to Smile Yet" Award

Given to the person on campus who, no matter how funny a situation, joke or hair do, still does not crack a smile.

Recipient: Todd Houston

The "Dumbass Award" Award:

Given to the one person who gave his whole staff dumb awards at the Awards Banquet, therefore causing them minor (and some major) embarrassment.

Recipient: Craig Smith

A long time ago in a galaxy far away...

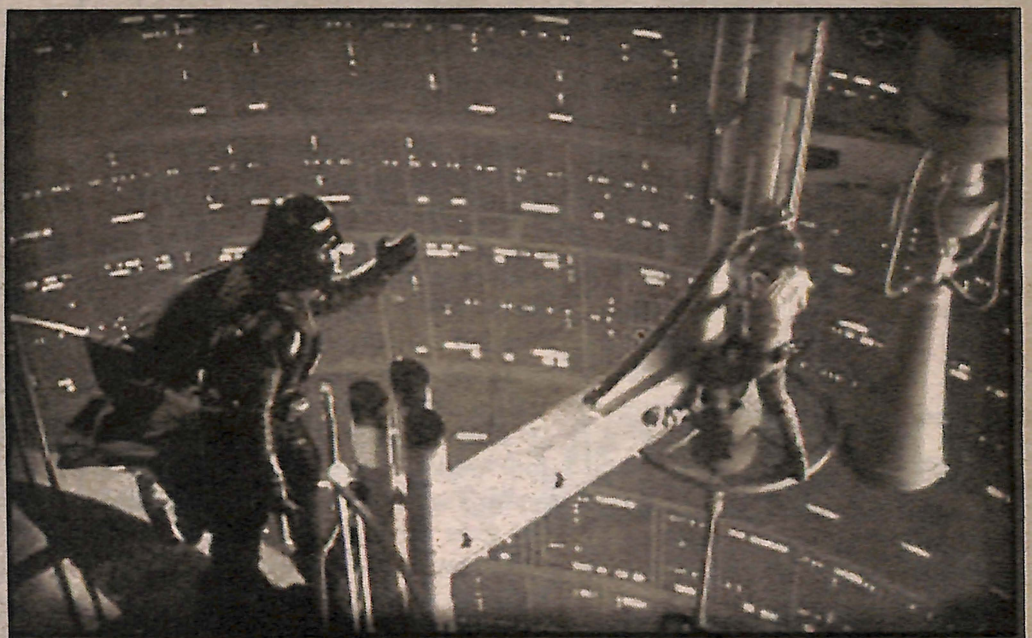
Growing up in the small planet of "Middleton" a young farm boy was aspiring for something greater. He was forced to work on webpages and moisture batteries. One day he left his home, and his family to travel to the big city. His travels brought him in contact with Tilli-Won Kenobi who taught him how to use an all powerful force that surrounds us and binds the universe together.

He already had great potential within him, it just needed to be brought to the surface. As time passed, his skill grew. He was becoming quite the young jedi. His was getting powerful in the ways of this force. He joined the rebellion (*note* for those who didn't read the paper last week, the main feature described how Picaro meant "rebel". It is an inside joke that had to be explained) and worked as a communication technician. He coded all transmissions for consumption of the population.

The empirial senate got wind of this great new rebel soldier. So

they tempted him to work for the government. At first the rebellion figured that their young jedi would make an excellent double agent. Kenobi's training was thorough, but not thorough enough. The young jedi was being pulled by both sides, only he could determine his fate. The tables were turned when Darth MacKay, the Lord of Emessviuessu, confronted the young jedi and revealed, "Ryan, I am your father". Darth MacKay was too powerful for the rebel to handle and the young jedi prince was corrupted by the dark side of the force. This force also shapes the world around it. It makes the physical laws and bi-laws that govern the universe.

They say that once someone has walked up the dark ramp, forever will it rule their destiny. The rebellion was saddened greatly by their loss. He was taken from them



when they needed him the most. They were working on a great project to bring down the great empire. But the jedi would have nothing to do with it. It would ruin his reputation in the empire and diminish his powers with the dark side. The rebellion will greatly miss

the young jedi, but fortunately they managed to convert one of the evil empire's internal representatives. She will be one of the rebellions top agents someday. Symetry has been regained and once again there is balance in the force.

Headlines that didn't quite make it

There's a tear in my beer, no profit for Vinnie's again this year

Insert cool headline here

I wrote this in the shower but it got wet and the ink ran and now there's no editorial

I Mother Earth plays at the pub

Who the hell is that?

Spiritually speaking: If you had a siamese twin who was evil and made you do evil with your half of the body would you both go to hell or would you be seperated at death?

Everybody wants Raymond

Vox Populi: If you had to kill one person on campus who would it be and where would you hide the body.

How many stories about Signal Hill do I have to write before I get a date?

All the colours of the gay pride rainbow explosion (in attempt to double our chances of going national by applying the rule that any story containing the word "gay" or "explosion" will be picked up on the newswire)

Forced onto the streets: Coke addicts on campus

Pamela Hynes* has been awake and on the streets of Halifax for about thirty hours. She has not had a real meal in over a week, since she sold all the points on her meal card in order to finance her Coke habit.

"I'm addicted," she says, between tears, "It has really taken over my life. I thought I'd be able to quit when I came to the Mount, because Coke is basically impossible to get here, but that isn't what happened."

The Mount has imposed a strict ban preventing Coke from being sold on campus. "They're even sneaky about it. If you go to Vinnie's you can ask for Coke, but that isn't what they give you—it's not Coke, I can tell," says Hynes.

However, the ban has not really stopped students from using since

the product is pretty easy to score off campus.

"This is the city, you can get Coke on almost every street corner," says Hynes. "I know that it isn't safe for me to be roaming the streets, but I don't know what else to do."

Coke is available through the Mount's underground market—a top-secret network of suppliers who sneak case after case of Coke into residence rooms. Dealers can make a fortune from addicted friends and classmates.

"I've basically put myself through university by selling Coke on campus," says Jeff McCormack*. "I have a stash—a couple cases under my bed and some more chilling in my fridge here in residence. I have to be pretty sneaky, this is something that could get a person kicked off campus.



I wrote this naked: The real me

By Mehliisa Muhlawnsun

Shh. I'm not really naked. I'm just metaphorically naked because I have bared my soul. My shirt is orange and I'm starting to blend into the chair. I wonder if I'm starting to disappear. She's got it, yeah baby she's got it. Big people scare me. I need sleep. Nope, can't do it. Too much coffee. I wonder if somebody put coke in my coffee? Everybody wants to rule the world. Ryan came by. All in black. Yikes. I wonder what Sicaro award I got? I hope I win. My knee hurts. Probably Scott MacKay's fault. Yep. I wonder if I should have called my article something else? I wonder if Jennifer will fall asleep? I wonder what Rhonda's like in bed? I bet she's great, from the stories she tells. I wonder if that's really Leslie's hair colour? Is James ever coming back? Oh hi, James. I wonder if Crista will ever stop beating me. Ow. Ow. Feel the beat while you're walking down the street. I wonder if I'll ever get sick of 80's music?

Pshya! Good evening you've reached the Sicaro, Mount Saint Vincent's naughtiest newspaper. Wouldn't it be cool if we had a pet? Crista would always have a friend to walk with. g. I feel like a little white ball being hit back and forth, back and forth. Ping-pong. I'm so strung out. Coffee bad. Stop fighting everyone. There is always something there to remind me. I'm running out of words. Where did my words go? Oh, there they go. Oh darn. Come back! Jack! I really need to do that thing that's due tomorrow. It is essential that I finish that thing that's due tomorrow. What's due tomorrow? Oh, crap. It is tomorrow! Uh-oh. Somebody is ICQing us. Red, gold and green. I feel like I'm going to throw up. Does anybody else feel that way? Hello? Ooh, heaven is a place on earth. Koolaid and Kraft dinner, now I really think I'm going to throw up. Too much orange. I think I'm melting into the chair. I hate it when this happens.

But it's worth the risk—I honestly believe that Coke should be legalized at the Mount."

This is a popular opinion. "It's not like you can overdose on Coke," argues Hynes. "It gives you such a great feeling. It's the real thing, baby. A couple shots of Coke and I can do almost anything. I study much better when I'm on Coke."

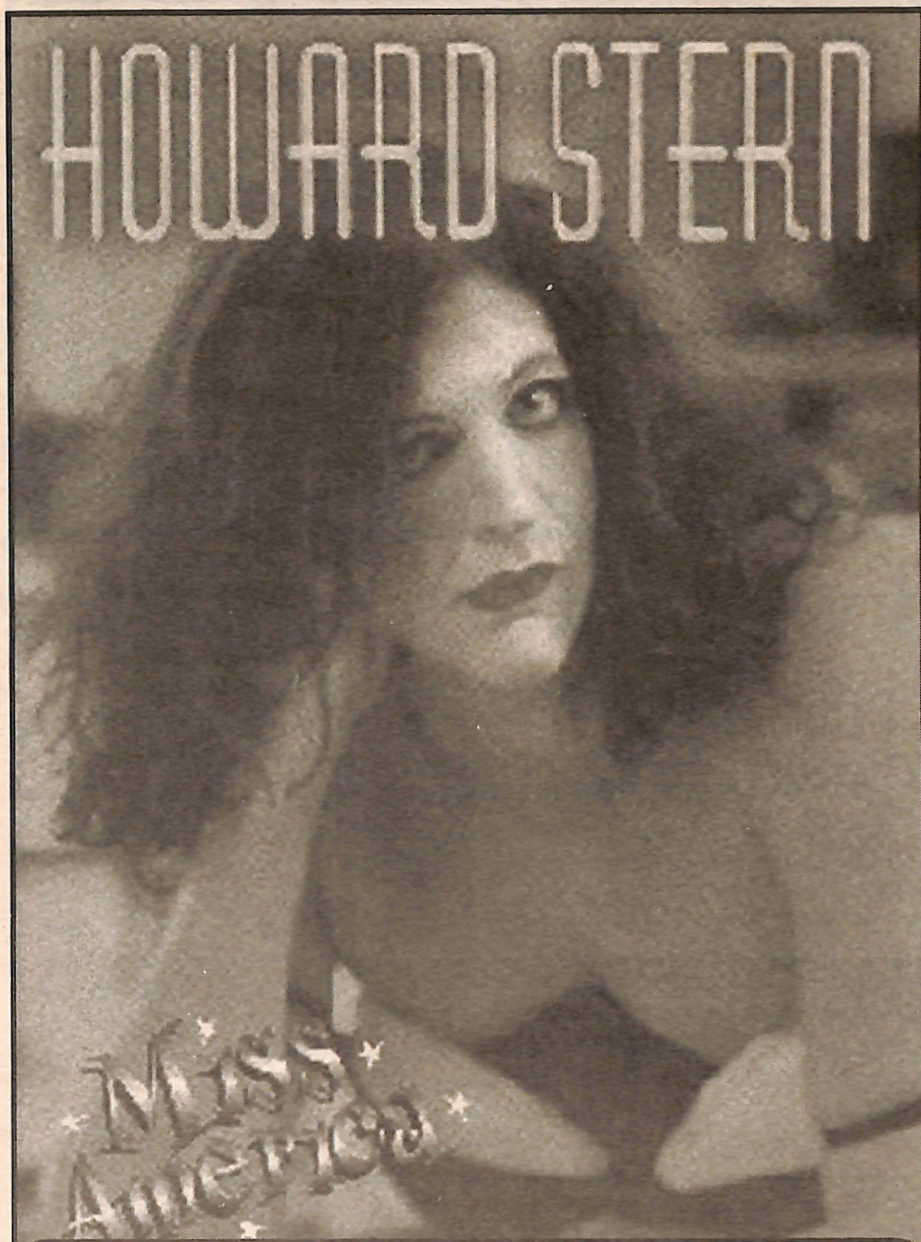
Mount professors, surprisingly, do not disagree. "You can tell when you're grading a paper, if the student was on Coke while writing it," says Dr. Mary Walsh. "Admittedly, they seem a little more hyper and not as focused—but some of their insights are truly inspiring."

However, the Mount is not considering lifting the ban at this point. "We're trying to help our students quit," says university

president, Dr. Sheila Brown. "Coke is a dangerous and costly habit and it also affects your appearance. Coke users have a higher instance of tooth decay and higher blood sugar levels. I can't understand why our students insist on using Coke."

Some students argue that the university has an ulterior motive for cutting the Coke supply on campus. "They're all such hypocrites," says McCormack. "They're banning something innocent like Coke, while pushing Pepsi on us at every turn. Pepsi is no better, in my opinion. I suspect that they're pocketing a little of that money or getting something out of that deal, I just haven't figured out what"

* Names have been changed



American media figure and respected author Howard Stern is the most recent recipient of an honorary degree from Mount Saint Vincent University. Following in the footsteps of such figures as Hilary Clinton and Rosa Parks, Stern was recently on campus to accept his Bachelor of Arts in Women's Studies (honourary). He was reportedly delighted to be recognized by such an institution as MSVU. "I can't do enough for the chicks, especially the ones who wanna offer me free stuff!" he enthused.



Ever wonder where your favourite sitcoms stars go when their shows are cancelled? Well if you're the actor who played Jerry Seinfeld's annoying, mail-carrying neighbour, Newman, the answer is obvious - North to Canada to join Mount Saint Vincent's fine team of security professionals

The World According to The Picaro

If we ran The Mount...

Ever daydream what it would be like if you ran Mount Saint Vincent University? Well, then you're no different from the egomaniacal staff here at The Picaro. Here's what you could expect if we were in charge:

We could be "chicks" if we wanted. There wouldn't be any pressure from the feminists on campus to call ourselves "women."

Coffee runs would be in the job descriptions of all the members of the security force.

You could smoke indoors. Heck, you could smoke in the Picaro Office!

All delivery drivers would know the location of 114 Rosaria.

Course credit would be given for working at the Pic.

"Networking" would be part of everyone's social life.

When people wanted to see us, they'd come to our office, instead of the other way around.

We'd take Students' Unions' offices and they could move to the games room. After we removed the distracting pool and ping-pong tables of course.

The cafeteria would be open 24/7. Student journalists need sustenance.

Chocolate would be named the fifth food group.

Writers would be fighting to work for us. We could finally put our makeshift wrestling ring to good use.

Everyone would communicate via ICQ. The days of verbal gossiping are over. It's all electronic now, baby!

There would be a chair lift from Seton to Rosaria and Metro Transit would have a stop at the top of the hill not the bottom.

We'd have our own van and if we wanted to paint it funky colours well that would be our business.

We'd have our own secretary and if people wanted to talk to us they would have to make appointments. We're much too busy to do our own scheduling.

The Fountain Play Centre wouldn't be just for kids, because sometimes fingerpainting can make you feel so much better.

Vinnie's would be transformed into an 80's bar and play "Video Killed the Radio Star" at least once a day.

We would turn the President's home (The Meadows) into our own private frat/sorority house.

All issues of The Picaro would be sponsored by Keith's, Max-Air and Hershey.

We'd have groupies and lots of them!



Crista's Cuisine

With the end of the term quickly approaching, money is tight, and students are still looking for a way to enjoy a (sort of) healthy meal. Here are two of my favorites, Kraft Dinner and Kool Aid. Follow the easy steps, and be happily on your way to gut rot today.

Kool Aid

Package of sugar free Kool - Aid, any flavour
6 cups of water

Mix package of kool-aid with water and stir.
Voila! You have Kool-Aid.

Kraft Dinner

1 box of Kraft Dinner (can be purchased at most grocery stores)
some milk
some butter
some Cheese Whiz

1. Boil some water in a pot.
 2. Add the noodles from the box.
 3. Let them get big.
 4. Drain the water.
 5. Add milk, butter, powdery cheese stuff and Cheese Whiz.
- Per serving: lots of calories, a lot of fat, lotsa carbohydrates, no fiber or protein.

Hope you enjoy this, I know I always do!

More than we need to know

In an attempt to entertain Housing Staff, Overnight Visitation Forms will feature some new questions next year. Fortunately for you, The Picaro has scammed an advanced copy of the new and improved form:

Mount Saint Vincent University

This form must be completed by 12:00 p.m. the day BEFORE your guest is due to arrive so that Housing Staff will have something to read on their lunch break.

It is your own fault if you leave this until the last minute and you get really desperate and decide that maybe having that short guy from your English class stay over wouldn't be that bad of an idea.

Overnight Visitation form 2000-2001

Guests should not arrive before 9:00 a.m. and must leave by 1:00 a.m. the day following their visit so as the less popular members of your dorm won't be jealous for at least a couple hours during the week.

All students signing in a guest must meet their guest at the Assisi Desk upon arrival and accompany their guest to the Assisi Desk when departing. Students and guests should refer to each other with annoying pet names. Security is particularly partial to things like "Pookie," "Snookums" and "Pumpkin Toes."

Student Name: _____

ID#: _____

Phone number: _____

Name of guest/ guests (if known): _____

Are you planning on putting out? _____

How many times? _____

Is this a one-night stand?: _____

How long should this "visit" last?: _____

Who's your daddy?: _____

Will you still respect him/ her in the morning? _____

Are things gonna get weird? _____

RA's signature (if not busy entertaining "visitors" of her own)

Receptionist: Please complete information and return all signed forms to the Housing office whenever you get around to it. If you want to make a few copies of it (for personal use) we'll look the other way.

ID Shown: _____

Is it vaild? _____

Is it flattering? _____

Sign in: _____

Receptionist (sign in): _____

Sign out: _____

Student (sign out) _____

Receptionist (sign out): _____

Now, was it really worth it? Be honest.

THE SICARO PRESENTS: MU-SUCK

How To Want-to-Be a DJ

Have you ever wanted to be a DJ? You know the guy who puts up with the bar managers shit, the crowds shit and shit in general? Oh, the feeling of having someone come up to you and get pissy if you don't play their song or have some drunk slur something at you and expect you to play it - actually in a dub, the words can be blurred so you can even accommodate that request. Anyway if you want to be a DJ here are a few rules to follow:

1. Never beat mix. Why attempt a difficult mix and risk screwing up, when you can find some bar who will pay you an insane amount of money to press play and slide a slider?

2. Always mingle with your crowd. Crowd reading is an essential skill so what better way to know what the crowd wants, than if you're wandering around in it? I mean why stay in your booth when there is so much freedom outside?

3. A good DJ will accommodate the requests and play the same song twice - even if it is within an eight minute span - they're all drunk so who's gonna notice??

4. A good DJ will play "Bubble Gum" radio versions and nothing else. If it's played to death on the radio then why bother playing a house remix - who enjoy's change? Besides, the house mix has those long boring sections at the beginning and end that are just beats - what would you need those for?

5. A good DJ believes in mixing it up. Whether you chase Basement Jaxx (if you play it) with Celtic Rock, or chase an R&B with 140bpm Hardcore (if you play it) someone is going to dance right? Right. Why create a smooth transitional set when you can just slam anything together - you're getting a paycheck either way aren't you??

6. A good DJ always has a sidekick. Why do you even need to play when you can get a sidekick to play for you? That way if the music sucks, it isn't your ass!!! Besides, if you're that gifted, why not pass it on to the next generation of DJ's and have someone be just like you??

7. A good DJ should be able to chew through anything from a block of cheese to a solid titanium door. That way if someone wants to make a request, they'll think twice if they know you bite.

8. A good DJ will put on a mixed tape (the same one if possible) until the bar is completely packed. Why start early and build the vibes when you can sit on your ass and start late? Who cares about increasing liquor sales, you're there to play music right? Hey, it's hard work to rule world out there and you're doing your job by playing music, even if it is a tape, or dance mix '93.

9. A good DJ will have a certain style. If you play the same songs in the same order each night you'll never be accused of changing your style. If the crowd knows you'll put them to sleep, keep on putting them to sleep. Why disappoint the crowd by waking them up - they're probably dreaming about being at a rave and who are you to interrupt that??

10. Finally, a good DJ will keep things simple. If your CD player has loop or pitch control why use them? If you don't have turntables why get them? The more buttons and gadgets, means more work and increases your margin of error right? Who wants the headache, after all being a DJ is just a job right? Right.

For more info on how to be a DJ you can check out the website at: www.I_Fucking_Chew.com



Cory Hart, new DJ at the Mount

Still wearing his sunglasses at night

Some of you know him as "Blair Momberquette," but to most hard core 80's music fans we know him as Cory Hart, and he has reappeared at the Mount, in the form of the DJ at Vinnies Pub.

He has been hiding out, pretending to be a highly trained DJ, in hopes of re-starting his musical career. He has been here for a few years, posing as many different people, even wearing elaborate disguises and "fat suits" trying to keep his identity a secret.

Some of you may be too young to remember him, but maybe his songs will ring a bell. He is known for "Never Surrender" and "I Wear My Sunglasses at Night," two of his hits...well, the only two really.

"Blair" has been known to stay away from playing 80's music, so as to not blow his cover. This was recently put to the test, when some members of the student body wanted to plan an 80's night, and it was rebuffed, being told, "This DJ does not do 80's music." When many pub goers lined up outside the DJ booth requesting many 80's songs, "Blair" was seen running from the booth, screaming, "Get them away from me, I am trying to put the 80's behind me!"

At the recent Students' Union Awards Banquet, "Blair" blew his cover by wearing his sunglasses at night, and getting up on the table to serenade the back part of the room. Awards Banquet attendee, Heather Ball couldn't get over her surprise, "Oh, my God, I can't believe it's really him...It's Cory Hart," she could be heard screaming. Her friend, Sandra MacLeod, tried to hold Ball down, but was soon overcome with shock, and began weeping at "Blair's feet."

When asked why he did this, "Blair" said, "I am trying to make a comeback. I thought this would be a good place to start." Upon realizing he was not at a press conference, nor surrounded by his few admiring fans, "Blair" laughed off the incident and said he was "just joking around."

Now dear readers, I ask you, look at the picture...if you added a few years and a few pounds to the Cory Hart you remember from the 80's, isn't it clear that our DJ "Blair", is covering something? I think so...go and ask for his autograph, and make as many 80's requests as you can...he loves it, really he does.

He still wears his sunglasses at night, do you?



Insert your own funny story here



Top 10 Ice Man Photos



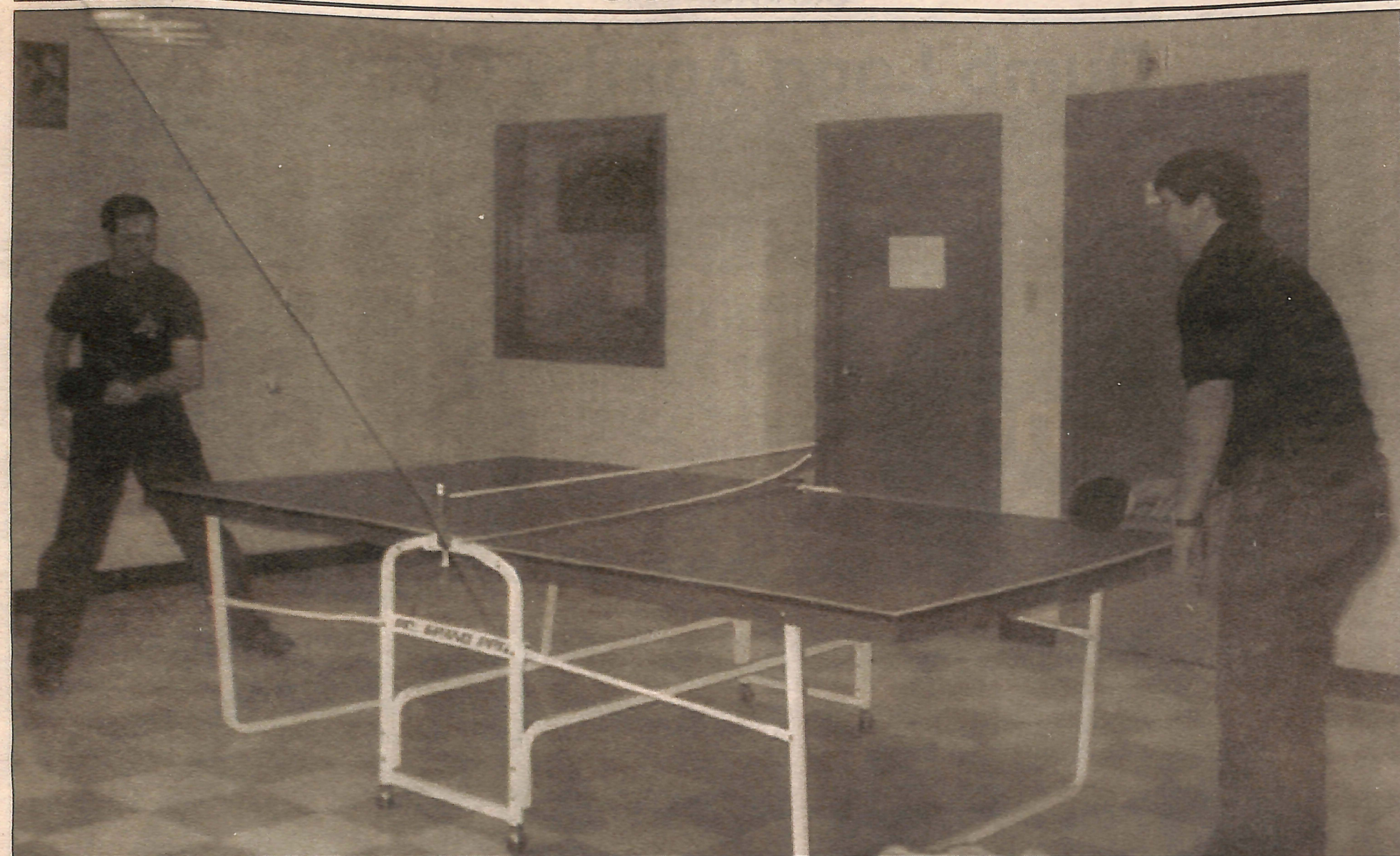
*In easy cut
out format
for your
personal
scrapbook*

Mike's Wardrobe provided by
Tommy Hilfiger

It comes as little surprise to the staff of the Sicaro, who were always suspicious of the true extent of the general manager's power. In reality almost everything in existence is some how linked to him in one way or another. We have provided just some of the those examples in... Six Degrees of Scott MacKay.



Sicaro is a parody issue. All of the information contained within is false. The Sicaro is meant for entertainment purposes only. Read at your own risk.



Not for the faint of heart

Mount ping-pong association calls for members

Although they were completely ignored at last week's Awards Banquet, the eight member Mount Ping-Pong Association (MPPA) are regarded by many as the most dedicated sports team on campus.

We play for about six hours everyday," says World Champion, Jamie "The Dude" Taylor. We're able to balance going to classes—and passing them—with playing ping-pong. We don't have to have practices, the walk up the hill from Seton to Rosaria gets us warmed up enough."

The MPPA is not officially recognized as a society on campus. However, they are hoping that will change next year.

"We're hoping to register as a society next year," says John "The Dagger" Deg, Hard-core Champion. "We're hoping to get funding for better equipment, uniforms—possibly speedos, and maybe even a championship belt or something."

Ping-pong, or Gnop-gnip as it is sometimes called, is becoming quite expensive. Members of the MPPA got involved because it was a less expensive sport, and free to play in the games room. However, as players began investing in equipment and tables for home, it is becoming quite costly.

But for the MPPA it has all been worth it. Besides, they can't give up, they owe it to their fans. "We have millions of followers worldwide, all ladies," admits Jordan "Animal" Bierce. "Some people could call them groupies, but to us they're more like friends. While we have this opportunity, we'd like to thank Jillian, Chris, Kim and Janice for their undying support and dedication."

MPPA members are undoubtedly deserving of such admiration. Most excel academically as well as athletically and several are prominent figures in other sports. For example, Taylor is not only a ping-pong champion, but also the points leader for "Bad Cats" Pin-ball. "I'm a renaissance man," he says. "I'm the Bo Jackson of the ping-pong world."

The MPPA has an exciting year coming up. Among their plans is to establish MSVU as the ping-pong capital of the world, join the International Table Tennis Federation and head to Hong Kong for a undercover scouting trip known as "Mission: Forrest Gump."

"Our biggest dream is really to have beer served in the games room," says Brad "The Princess" McKinnon, current Women's Champion. "Or perhaps to get a ping-pong table for the pub, instead of the pool table.



Who plays pool anyway?"

The MPPA is always looking for new members and invites anyone in the Mount community to join. Games are held everyday, between most classes and sometimes even during. Membership has its benefits—

possible even super-stardom.

"We're being filmed constantly," says Taylor, pointing to a camera in the corner. "Supposedly it's for security, but we suspect it's for pay-per-view specials or TSN. Security is probably making a fortune off of us."

Dumb Logo Apathy Game

For 2 to 6 students who just dont give a damn. Cut out the provided logo inspired game pieces. Each player chooses a game piece. Play Rock-Paper-Scissors to determine the order of the players. On a players turn they flip a coin. Heads = move 1 space. Tails = move 2 spaces. This will work well until the players realize there is a better use for the coin.

